

# Many Lose the Thread of Their Remarks by Trying to String Them

## Comment and Gossip On Sports of the Day

By HERBERT

HERE we are at the door of another National League meeting. In the olden days of four or five years ago this meant almost as much as a battle between the Giants and the Cubs. But times have changed. The dear old National League has been equipped with a stabilizer and no longer flies off at unexpected tangents or flops about like a crow with a broken wing. John K. Tener is the stabilizer. Something, of course, may come out of the meeting this week except routine business and a few trades, but it is doubtful. If a dictograph could be installed it would recite much good reading, but the secretary in recounting the doings will gracefully omit the high lights and the high words concerning the Feds and their warlike methods. He will tell, however, that the National League pennant was formally awarded to the Phillies and that Mr. Baker, not J. Franklin, expressed due thanks; he will tell that harmony was the watchword; he will tell that Harry Dreyfuss once more was on the schedule committee—he always is—and so on and so forth. The fans can hardly wait to read about it all. The hours are hanging heavily.

RIDING uptown in the subway yesterday a man nudged me in friendly fashion and, leaning over, whispered in confidential tones: "I seen Ben Johnson the other day, and he says he and Tener is going to make peace with Gilmore and his crowd and give the Feds all they ask." The wheel of his breaths was so bewildering that we got off at Astor Place instead of Forty-second Street, and couldn't find the Grand Central Station.

### Feds Hard to Lick.

WHAT baseball needs more than anything else is this same peace. Speaking of the invasion of Manhattan the other day, Matty said, or rather wrote: "The Feds have a very good side now, easy to reach, and won't be any cinch to lick. Organized baseball might as well make up its mind to that." Matty is right.

ONE of these days the powers that be in organized baseball will accept the Feds in all seriousness. As a matter of fact, the so-called outlaws are accepted more seriously than will be admitted. They are conducting a campaign for recognition along well defined lines and it matters not so far as baseball is concerned, or, better, perhaps, so far as the warfare is concerned, whether these lines are sound or not.

### Money Back of Feds.

HERE is money to back the campaign—of that no evidence is lacking—and there is determination to back it, too, in a cause which they consider just. No doubt those who purchased the plot for the new Fed park at Lenox Avenue and 145th Street consider that the natural growth in values in the next ten years will more than pay the interest on the investment, with a good profit besides. In all probability they are right, so that baseball will not be expected to take care of this initial overhead charge. It is quite possible, too, that rentals will carry the interest charges on the amount of money invested for building the stands, so that the club will be left in a position to take care only of salaries and running expenses. Money may be lost even under these conditions, but not a great deal of money, and in the mean time a hold is taken on what is generally accepted to be the best paying baseball district in the country.

### Baseball the Chief Sufferer.

THIS is not written in support of what looks to be a more or less wild venture—the throwing, so to speak, of good money after bad—but is suggested as one way to explain a situation which so many seem to think is plain suicide. Baseball peace may be nearer than imagined. Such often is the case when the big guns are booming the loudest. For the sake of the sport it is to be hoped that some settlement will come, and that right soon; but there seems to be every assurance that the Feds are no nearer capitulating or no nearer bankruptcy than organized baseball. The pity of it is that the game is the greatest sufferer.

### Cuss Words Not Needed.

"TAD JONES will be Yale's head football coach next year, but the trouble is he don't swear," remarked a Yale man, the other day, who is quick, as a rule, to catch the direction of the faintest breeze. The trouble is that a good many coaches do. All swearing is not profanity, but a false notion exists that some men can be roused only by expletives. As a matter of fact, loose words never add force to the sayings of a man of character and influence. They bespeak impatience or anger rather than understanding or power. If the lack of cuss words is the only thing that stands between Tad Jones and the coaching job Yale's problem is solved.

### Job Must Seek the Man.

TURNING to Pennsylvania and its question of football and a coach, which is not unlike that at Yale, Big Bill Hollenback is quoted as saying: "Certainly I'll accept the position if it is offered to me. I am not seeking the job. The position must seek the man." As to the last, truer words were never spoken. The position must seek the man, and in this case Pennsylvania would be the gainer if in groping about in what is almost a game of blind man's bluff it should light on Hollenback, or, for that matter, on Folwell or Sol Metzger. Any one of the three, given real authority, could be counted on to get results, if not in one year, at least in two or three.

### Another Daniels Here.

HERBERT VOLLMER is eighteen years of age and a sophomore at Columbia University. Six or eight days ago this youth swam 100 yards in 54.4 seconds in the New York Athletic Club tank, the fastest time ever made in a 75-foot pool and faster by 1.5 seconds than the great Daniels or any other swimmer ever hung up in the same water. These figures speak marvels for Vollmer, who is considered better and stronger at 220 yards and even at 440 yards than he is at what may be called the sprinting distance. As was pointed out in this column last spring, Vollmer at the same age and at the same point of development is faster row than were such men as Daniels, McGillivray, Hebner, Rathel, and even, so far as known, as Duke Kahanamoku. With more age and experience it is reasonable to forecast that in due time Vollmer's name will lead all the rest.

### Water Jump Not Needed.

PROTESTS made against the water jump on the national "cross-country" championship course were well taken. It seems unnecessary to send a man floundering, as so many do, through ice cold water, when a brush jump would answer the same purpose in the test of endurance. It is quite possible that F. W. Rubien could clear the water on a jump even after two miles of hard going, but the fact remains that a good many can't, and there lurks the chance of heavy colds or something worse for those who do splash through instead of sailing over. It is silly to impose the possibility of such a penalty when the contest can be made just as difficult without the water. Now comes the really funny part. The water jump on Saturday in the junior run could be stepped over.

### A Boon to Racing.

NOW that the Canadian Jockey Club and the Kentucky Racing Commission have taken sides with the Jockey Club against the early racing of two-year-olds, this pernicious practice is doomed after next year. The edict has gone forth. Captain E. R. Cassatt was the leader in this crusade, and to him all credit is due. The early racing of two-year-olds has ruined many a good horse.

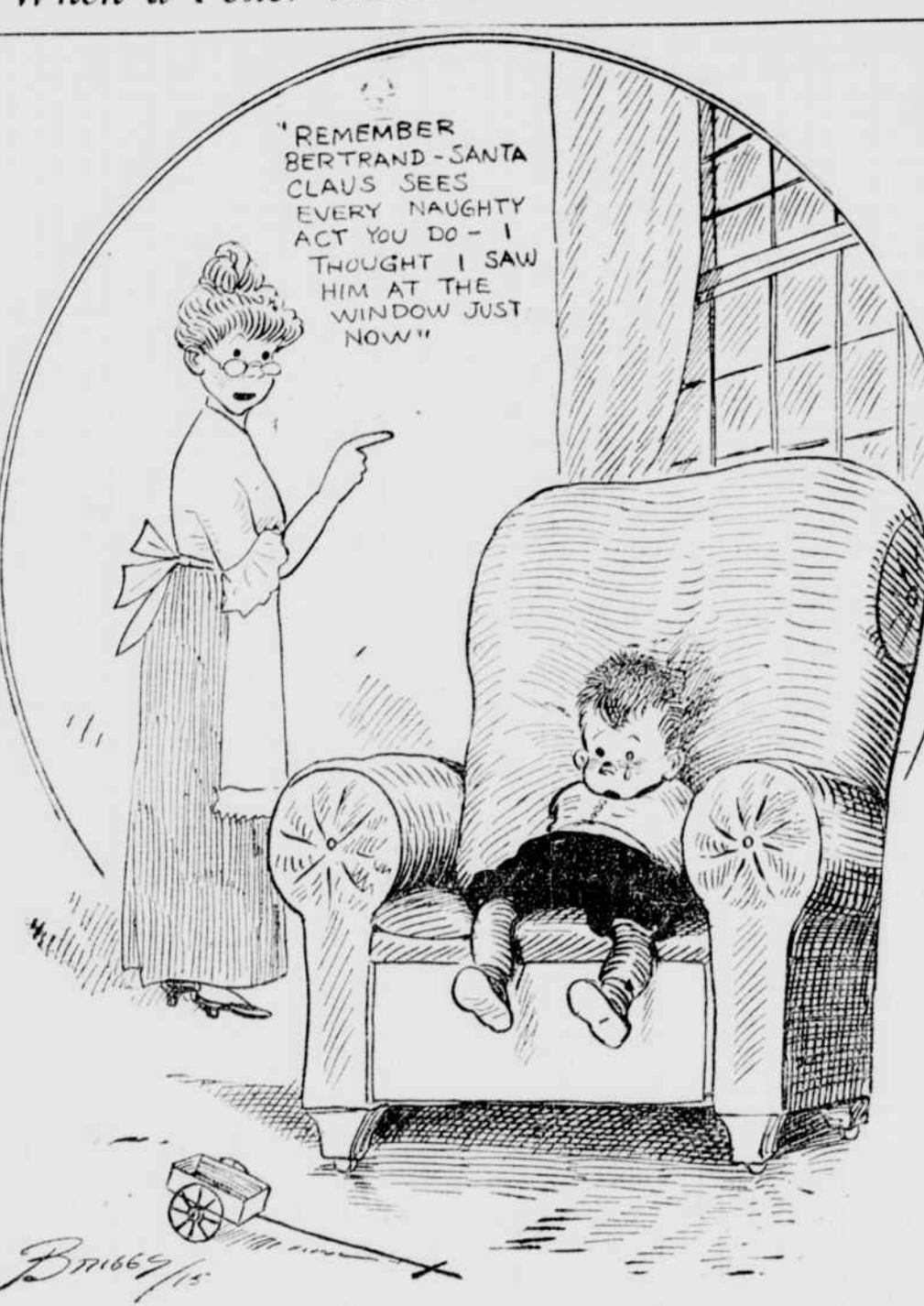
### Waldo Grose Wins Cup at Manhasset Shoot

Although the muster was small at the Manhasset Bay Yacht Club traps yesterday, some excellent scores were returned. Waldo Grose, R. Grose and Dr. J. Deane tied with full scores in the shoot for the monthly cup, and in

the shoot-off Waldo Grose won the leg. He also was the winner of the leg for the yearly cup with a full score. Tracy H. Lewis took the high scratch prize with a score of 64, and Dr. Deane proved the winner of the high handicap prize after shooting off a tie with Waldo Grose. C. L. Thompson won the shoot-off in the 100 "bird" match of last week, which was postponed on account of darkness at that time.

## When a Feller Needs a Friend

By BRIGGS



## Personal Touches Here and There in Boxing

By IGORE

This will be the busiest week of boxing in some time. There are any number of good bouts to be fought. First comes Tom Cowler and Jack Dillon, at the Broadway Sporting Club. The giant Englishman will look comical, to say the least, against the "white Langford." Tom is over 6 feet 4 in. in height, while Dillon is short and squat. Cowler is bound to make it warm for little Dillon. Cowler has got over his stage fright, and the businesslike way in which he flattened Tom McCarthy stamps him as a pretty dangerous customer. If Cowler could leave some of his good nature in the dressing room he would knock them out off-hand. On the same night Al Reich and Sailor Carroll will have it out at the American Sporting Club. Reich is to make a final stand as a ring hero. The Adonis has had several coming out parties, but Maxey Blumenthal says this is the beginning of an honest-to-goodness campaign for the title. Jim Savage and Charley Weinert will resume the battle for supremacy between tutor and pupil on Thursday night at the Pioneer Sporting Club. The pugilistic Whackford Squeakers got a fine thumping at the hands of his pupil when they met at Madison Square Garden a short time ago. Jim wasn't satisfied with the result of that bout. He wasn't in as good condition as he is now, and vows he will take the pupil to task with a good round turn this time.

Then comes John the Barber's light-weight carnival on Friday night at the Harlem Sporting Club. Ad Wolgast and Leah Cross will do the star act. The last time they met Wolgast put the barber on his back, but like all gamblers, he says that he had his fingers crossed that night, and that it didn't go. Just what is attractive about one of Cross's beatings Ad has failed to say.

The Kid Lavigne testimonial has been postponed until Tuesday, December 21. It was to be hoped that Sam Fitzpatrick would outangle the clash in dates between Lavigne's show and the Harlem Sporting Club carnival of Friday night. There was no disposition on the part of John the Barber to ruin the attendance of the Lavigne benefit, but he has through with his entertainment because of a clause in his lease. He has donated \$25 to the Lavigne cause and will pay for all the remaining bills. The boxing will cause. That's quite regular, Jawn.

W. F. Corbett, the greatest of the Australian boxing tabbies on the blows struck during a glove contest with a view to awarding the bout to the man who makes the highest score. He suggests he following count: one point; jab, one point; uppercut, two points; body punches, two points; knockdowns, two points, with an additional point for every second told off before the prize-grate boxer regains his feet; making opponent miss swing, one point; when opponent clinches, one point; and aggressiveness, one point a round. Instead of having the referee keep track of one's points, let an official scorer at the ringside keep tab, and the result after every round to enable the spectator to keep track of how things are going. At the end the last score can be read off as easily as the result of a cricket match.

That little scheme might go in Australia, where the men box with more or less deliberation. Bill, but here, where some of our best put on third speed at times, there would be a jolly mixing of the count. We can see what a fine task the official punch scorer would have had at the Dillon-Porky Flynn bout, with Porky working in close, blocking and countering in amazing fashion. It will be a long time before it is tried here.

The American Boxing Association proposes to hold an elimination series among the lightweights here and in Milwaukee to bring forth the best man to meet Charley White at New Orleans. The winner may then step right up to Freddie Welsh and DEMAND the title.

Leo Flynn received a wire from a Canadian promoter some time ago asking Flynn to send on a heavyweight to meet Arthur Pecky in a bout before a Winnipeg club. The message read: "Send us in a hurry some big fellow with a knockout record to meet Pecky." Flynn wired back:

"I see that Wolgast is again trying to break into print at the expense of Freddie Welsh, as he now wants to give Freddie \$15,000 to box him forty-five rounds for the title. When we were in Chicago two weeks ago Wolgast wired me from La Crosse to please wait over a day for him as he was coming to the Windy City prepared to give Welsh a \$15,000 purse to box him twenty rounds in Denver. I obliged Wolgast by staying over an extra day. When he showed up he said everything was ready and agreed to pay \$2,500 as a forfeit for the title, which he said was to take place on Christmas Day. That was the last I ever heard of Wolgast until he pops up with this forty-five round scheme. A little real money and less idle talk will be all that I'll ask of the former champion."

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## KEEN RACE FOR BOWLING TITLE IN PROSPECT

### Three Teams Tied for the Lead—Moffatt Off to a Flying Start.

The prospects of a good race for the championship of the Athletic Bowling League are shown in the standing and averages for the week. The New York Athletic Club, the Harlem Club, of Broadway, and the Newark Bay Club are even terms for the lead, each with four games won and two lost. Strange as it may seem, the champion club of last year, New York, has far and away the best average, 963, as against only 822 for Newark Bay, but that was because the New York combination rolled two totals better than 1,000 in the last series. It is one of the peculiarities of bowling. William S. Moffatt, of Roseville, got away to a flying start in the opening series, for an average of 222.2, which is sufficiently good at this time to lead the individual competitors. John Negley follows, 10 points behind. At this early stage of the tournament averages change like the weather, and one poor series will do much to pull down the figures. Yet Moffatt's foundation is available. Four of the fifty-old bowlers now have averages better than the double century.

L. G. Ball, secretary of the league, announces that the postponed game between Roseville and Jersey City is scheduled to be rolled next Wednesday evening, which will make all things equal once again. Following is the standing of the clubs, with the individual averages:

Club	Wins	Losses	Average	H. S.
New York	4	2	963	921
Harlem	4	2	852	804
Newark Bay	4	2	822	804
Jersey City	4	2	805.1	844
Brooklyn	4	2	784	814
Columbus	4	2	784	814
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## BOLD BAD MAN DISTURBS DREAM OF J. JOHNSTON

### He's Bill Wellman and He's After Bout Twix Coffey and Moran.

By IGORE

Have a care, Jimmy Johnston. A new bad man just came in the lot. He's a bold, bad man, too. Bill Wellman is after that Coffey-Moran fight, and, knowing William to be a brawler, he'll always go after anything that his heart desires.

Coffey-Moran to the fore, Johnston with a special announcement. He is going to sign William Johnston to fight the new 221 Regiment army, at 14th Street and Fort Washington Avenue. A license to hold bouts was granted to the army people last week by the commission.

Wellman has been in communication with the Dorgan over the long distance telephone at Saratoga, where old "Solersides" and his charge, Moran, are making life miserable for hosts and birds of the forest. Wellman offered Moran a neat and nifty bout if he would put his name on a contract calling for a bout with Coffey.

As Dorgan and Moran are strictly commercial men, when it comes to fighting, they half promised to listen to Wellman's offer. Dorgan claims that he has long since decided of the dilatory methods of both Johnston and the Newark Bay Club are even terms for the lead, each with four games won and two lost.

Wellman promoted some of the greatest bouts of the year while he was in charge of the Garden. Johnston was his understudy in a way. Finally Johnston got the gate and Wellman set sail alone. He brought about the great fight between Coffey and Reich. Just a few days before the contest Wellman received his walking papers. He was madder than a Danbury rabbit because he was deprived of his share of the proceeds. He went out into a cruel and unfeeling world and the irrepressible Johnston horned his way into the breach.

Billy Gibson was supposed to be the major domo and little Johnston was the boy matchmaker. All went like an eight-day clock until Billy ventured to put in a preliminary bout to precede the Dillon-Weinert fight. Billy had his pair of stalwart selected, and so had Johnston. There was a horn-blowing bee right on the spot. Billy went into the tower throne room at the Garden and wanted to know how he stood. Like a broken leg, they told him, if he intended to interfere with their Jimmy. They allowed that he was the keenest matchmaker in the town and he must not be hampered in any way. Gibson resigned with a rout. James became the czar of the Garden.

Coffey-Moran return here looked to be the greatest money getter in sight, and James went about hobnobbing in and out between the Dorgan and Billy Gibson whenever that pair got talking about millions.

James always had a sly little suggestion to make. He was the high road chancellor of the city's greatest show house, and he revelled in the excitement attending the making of his greatest match. He let Gibson and Dorgan wrangle to their heart's content. He felt secure in that the Garden was The Place to hold a bout. James was a little more than a gambler. James slept the sweet sleep of a harpist who at every time he hit the hay. He had nothing on his mind but the possible gate that Moran and Coffey would draw.

When he heard his friends around him betting that the pair would or would not draw \$40,000 James rearranged his Danie Webster and he inquired to himself, "What a great boy am I." The Coffey-Moran fight was HIS. Things were running as smoothly as a stream of oil down a window pane. And now comes Wellman, to throw into the mix the factor of Johnston. A great "cross-country" run is the result. Dashing madly toward the Isaac John Lawrence Dorgan-Francis Charles Moran hunting lodge at Saratoga, James is now a man of straw.

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## Sunday Soccer Games Results

N. E. F. A. CUP TIES	
Continental	3 1 R. T. Strollers 0
Brooklyn	5 Jersey A. C. 4
West Hudsons	0 Yonkers 0
Babcock & Wilson	0 Rochester City 0
NEW YORK STATE LEAGUE	
Columbia Oval	1 Day Ridge 0
Greenpoint	1 Clan Scott 0
Clan MacDonald	1 Camerons 0
Longfellow	3 Hungarians 0
St. George's	2 Manhattan United 0
METROPOLITAN LEAGUE	
Fulton Camerons	2 Day Ridge 0
Wadsworth	2 White Rose 0
Greenpoint	2 Hoboken 0
Visitation	1 Spartans 0
MISCELLANEOUS	
Overlook	2 White Rose 0
Germans	1 West Side Rangers 1

## CELTICS WIN IN A HARD FOUGHT SOCCER CUP TIE

### Three Teams Tied for the Lead—Moffatt Off to a Football Team.

### BOTH SIDES SHOW CLEVER TEAM WORK

### West Hudsons and Yonkers Elevens Play Two Hours to Scoreless Tie.

The Brooklyn Celtics, three times winners of the New York State League and finalists in both of the big cup ties last season, defeated the soccer team of the Jersey A. C. in the United States Football Association series at Marquette Oval, in Brooklyn, by a score of 5 to 4 yesterday. The home team was minus the services of Ellis, one of its star forwards, but nevertheless succeeded in getting the verdict after a thrilling finish. At half-time honors were even, each side having tallied once.

For twenty minutes neither side was able to score, then the Jersey men took the lead after brilliant work by James Ford. The anxiety of the Celtic's followers was quickly relieved two minutes later, when a combined rush by the visitors' goal gave McGivrey a chance to equalize.

Within five minutes after the restart the Celtics established a lead of 3 to 1, thanks to goal by Lennon and O'Halloran. Adamson came to the rescue for the Jersey A. C., but back with a line one from the right, again placed the home team 2 up. McGivrey opened up a still wider margin, but with the score at 5 to 2 against them, the visitors took a brace.

Hudson scored from a free kick and James Ford made it 5 to 4. In the last five minutes the Celtics held their advantage.

The line-up follows:  
Brooklyn Celtics (13). Position. Jersey A. C. (13).  
Goalkeeper: J. McGivrey. Goalkeepers: J. McGivrey.  
Defenders: J. McGivrey, J. McGivrey, J. McGivrey, J. McGivrey, J. McGivrey.  
Forwards: J. McGivrey, J. McGivrey, J. McGivrey, J. McGivrey, J. McGivrey.

Two thousand soccer enthusiasts saw the West Hudsons and Yonkers F. C. play to a scoreless tie in the United States Football Association at the Federal League ball grounds at Harrison, N. J., yesterday. The game lasted two hours.

The play was fast and clean all the way through and darkness had set in as the referee's whistle sounded the final. It was arranged after the game that the replay should take place at Yonkers next Sunday afternoon.

The line-up follows:  
West Hudsons (6). Position. Yonkers F. C. (6).  
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Forwards: J. McGivrey, J. McGivrey, J. McGivrey, J. McGivrey, J. McGivrey.

Hudson United defeated the "White Rose" eleven by 3 goals to 0 in the Metropolitan League match at Morris Park. The goals were shot by Wilson, Whelan and Wainman.

An exhibition game between the Overseas Wanderers and an eleven of the White Rose Football Club at Astoria resulted in victory for the former by 2 goals to 0. W. Leahy and C. Sibell shot a goal apiece.

## Gross Brothers Win in Brooklyn Run

The Gross brothers, Max and Harry, of the Brooklyn Athletic Association, finished less than ten yards apart as named for first and second place in the invitation run of their club in Brooklyn. Bert Moore, representing the Ozam Athletic Club, was third.

Edwin Mayo, from scratch, won by inches over Joe Sherman in the last few strides in the monthly handicap run of the club. Sherman went to the front at the third mile, but he was pressed to the limit by Mayo, who finished strongly.

The course record of the Royal Athletic Club for four miles was broken again, this time by Joe McNeil, of the Presentation Club, who romped home an easy winner in 22:01. He lowered the former mark by three seconds, held by Casper Schaffer, of the Long Island Athletic Club. McNeil's most dangerous rival proved to be Leo Vaughn, a home club runner, who after making the pace for three miles weakened and gradually fell rearward. Frank Schultz, unattached, was third.

The summary follows:  
1. J. McNeil, Presentation Club, 22:01.  
2. L. Vaughn, Royal Athletic Club, 22:04.  
3. F. Schultz, unattached, 22:09.  
4. E. Mayo, from scratch, 22:10.  
5. J. Sherman, from scratch, 22:11.  
6. B. Moore, Ozam Athletic Club, 22:14.  
7. R. Christ, Brooklyn A. C., 22:14.  
8. H. Gross, Brooklyn A. C., 22:14.  
9. J. McNeil, Presentation Club, 22:14.  
10. L. Vaughn, Royal Athletic Club, 22:14.

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